GARY MANGIACOPA ARCHIVE
==========
Title: B7F29I14
Slug: b7f29i14
Categories: Uncategorized
Source: https://garymangiacopraarchive.com/b7f29i14
Pages: 12 scanned, 12 extracted
OCR: Google Vision API (document_text_detection)
Processed: 2026-06-06
==========

To Gany
from
NewFark.
1956
Follow the Whale

[PAGE BREAK]

THE WASHINGTON POST and TIMES HERALD
E6
Sunday, February 19, 1956-
The Washington Post.
Times Berald
Books
John Quincy Adams, Failure in Success
He Was Our Only Crown Prince
Reviewed by Walter Karig
Book Editor
JOHN QUINCY ADAMS AND THE UNION.
By Samuel Flagg Bemis. Alfred A. Knopf,
NY. 546 pp. $8.75.
NO MAN," WRITES-THE-BIOGRAPHER
has ever been better fitted as a professional
publlo servant for the Presidency," than John
Quincy Adams, sixth President of the United
States and son of the second, John Adams.
Small wonder: as a boy of 11, in the second
year of America's war for independence, be-
fore there was a United States or any clear
concept what its Government might be in the
event of victory, his doughty mother Abigail
rent him to France to join his father with the
adjuration to prepare himself one day to be-
come "guardian of his country's laws and lib-
erties.
The youth became the-famillar of Benjamin
Franklin and Thomas Jefferson. He traveled
to the Netherlands, the German principalities,
to Russia and, Scandinavia and England in the
next 10 years. His father saw to that. He be-
came the protege and political beneficiary of
George-Washington. When John Adams was

made the second President, it was manifest to his son that John Quincy was, destined to inherit the office. It simply had to be! Heaven willed it, and so when time and the barest of opportunity coincided, he obtained the office ho believed to be his rightful heritage by meth. ods more legal than honorable..

No candidate in the 1824 election had a majority. The leaders were Andrew Jackson with Adams with 108 740 and Henry didate for the House of Representatives from his home district in Massachusetts.

He won nine successive times and was fatally stricken at his desk in the Capitol on Feb. 21, 1828. Adams was 81 years old. Nearly 50 of them had been spent in the public serve ice, half of them in appointive jobs. He was, in short, America's first successful professional career politician.

AS A HUMAN BEING, according to biographer Bemis, he was somewhat less of a success. He was short, fat, bald and dour, his face a perpetual scrowl as befitted a man whose only emotions were bad temper and hypochondria. His wife, Louisa, seemed in somewhat worse state, being given to fainting fits on top of it all, and often bedridden. One son was a suicide in early manhood, another died when a little older. Adams, once inclined to agnosticism, became deeply religious and used to take long walks, crying out prayers aloud.

But this Adams, too, would walk to the foot of 17th st. from whatever office he occupied-State Department, White House, Capitol-to go swimming naked in the Potomac at dawn. He was an ardent gardener and arboriculturist, a tireless reader in the sciences, especially astronomy. Bemis is the lesser gardener when he permits himself to write of "blue jonquils!" Adams was almost personally respon. sible for the erection of the Smithsonian Institution, instead of allowing the Briltsh donor's legacy to be dissipated among hungry private and political establishments.

And, when he became quite an old man, he allowed his Puritan heart and proud self-esteem to melt enough to kiss the girls. When

One of F. Wenderoth Saunders' chapter-head illustra tions for FOLLOW THE WHALE by Ivan T. Sanderson (Little, Brown.). It is the life story of the whale from 60 million B.C. to the present..

Pinfeathers From Pegasus

WE HAVE BEEN SPENDING a lot of time in New York lately at gatherings of authors, publishers and fellow critics incidental to the National Book Award, for whose choice of prize winners the cheers were distinctly not unanimous. That's too bad, but it couldn't be otherwise. Choosing a "best" book in any category must be a tougher decision than picking the best lemon meringue pie at the state fair. It's all a matter of taste. In comparison, picking the winner from a showing of Siamese cats, Pekingese dogs or calf elephants is easy because there the judges are furnished with a set of exact ideals, a sort of Bogey the contestants must meet or beat.

THE METAPHOR comes to mind because John O'Hara, who won this year's fiction gold medal, can't tell why his prize "Ten North Frederick" was considered any better than his previous non-winning novels, so he insouciantly accepted the honor for all of them. But if O'Hara can't tell the merits of one book from another, he can tell everything about anything on a farm, having been raised on one. "I can tell you the difference between a Guernsey and a Jersey," he asserts. "I can tell by the texture of the milk." That is only one of the sidelights on what it takes to be an author-and only one author out of the more than three score you'll find in Harvey Breit's THE WRITER OBSERVED (World Publishing Co., N. Y. 286 pp. $3.50). Breit, as assistant book editor of the New York Times. is a stablemate of Orville Prescott, whose auto-

Foreshad
A Fas
Reviewed
Statt
JEAN SANTEU
Translated fro
Hopkins.
Maurois. Sim
744 pp. $5.95
IT IS HARD
discovered early
masters of 20th
anyone not alre
tian mythology,
plored the subt
world in "Rem
JEAN SANTEU
fascinating novel
Fascination is
trinsic merit, ho
Proust was 25, J
the work of a yo
young man althi
- His hero, Jear

wishes to becom
-servant like his
Proust's great w
in the third per
OTHER RESE
the spring Jean
Etreuilles (also
town later to wi
later be expande
brief visit to a s
Balbec.
Swann, Odette
immortal person
in this work of
the little girl
Swann here mi
Champs Elysees
sichef, while th
celves the novel
as Henri Reveill
friend.
Weekly
Our H
By Staff R
FICTION run
ical gamut this
may freeze an

[PAGE BREAK]

Saturday Review
T8 Feb 1956 page
Val 39 #7
20

[PAGE BREAK]

20
Tales of Whales
"Follow the Whale," by Ivan T. Sanderson (Little, Brown. 423 pp. [AD] $6), is the life story of the whale from 60,000,000 B.C: to the present and of whalers starting with Neolithic man.
By T. Morris Longstreth
NCE again a writer is calling in the whale to further man's understanding of himself. But now the animal is not required to swallow a "prominent Israelite"-Ivan Sanderson's term nor take part in a mighty allegory. This time the author has

swallowed the whale, or at least digested the vast literature on whaling. The dual result in Mr. Sanderson's book "Follow the Whale" is an en-, largement of knowledge of both the whale and man so extensive as to recreate the past for most of us in this regard.

The whale has not had a better spokesman for a handful of reasons. Edinburgh-born Sanderson, for all his Eton and Cambridge education, is a Pict at heart and by early environment. When he was a boy he entertained some Norwegian and Sheltie flensers, blubber-strippers, by wriggling through the main artery of a seventy-foot whale into the heart of the animal. He cites this exploit to drive home the colossal scale of a creature whose tongue weighs three pounds. Actually he wanted to impress those whalemen that he was one of them.

The Picts, as distinguished from the sheep-herding Scots, can follow their blood back to the sea-rovers of the old Norse kingdom with its whalers who engraved their 'feats on the faces of fjord rocks in Norway eight thousand years ago. Ivan Sanderson's father kept seaweed for manure in a round house of prehistoric fashion with whales' ribs for rafters and peat for roofing. The son, with the ancient J stir in his blood, broke loose at seventeen to voyage around the world to collect animals and has explored in sixty.countries. "Follow the Whale" has been maturing during the writing of nine previous books. Add his immense feeling for the life he is rehearsing to his immense knowledge of its details and you have something that is remarkably like a magnum opus.

In spite of "The Book of Jonah"-judicially considered by Mr. Sanderson-and R. B. Robertson's "Of Whales and Men" (1954), we in the United States tend to feel that most of the whaling that amounted to anything"

began and ended with the New Eng-
land era. Consequently one of the big
surprises in "Follow the Whale" is the
discovery that whaling was an im-
portant industry three thousand years
ago. It also surprised King Tiglath-
Pileser the First when he came upon
the Phoenicians slaughtering sperm
whales in the Mediterranean and
hauling their carcasses on shore with
winches. Stone Age men were drawing
harpoons on rocks in 16,000 B.C. Nan-
tucket please note.

More surprising still are Mr. Sand-
erson's revisions of man's mobility in
the past. The Cretans, the Koreans,
the princes of India were sailing the
open ocean whole millennia before the
peoples of western Europe had put a
mast in a coracle. Such reminders are
good for one's humility. We of the
West today are prone to think of our-
selves as the fountainhead of civili-
zation without considering where the
waters come from.

Naturalist Sanderson's seven ages
of whaling may be coming to a close.
Factory ships are pressure-cooking
herds numbering 30,000 whales a year,
and no one can estimate the supply.
There are two outs for the whale:
conservation agreements may be en-
forced, or man may render himself
extinct first. Whales are not advised
to bank on either hope.

Historian Sanderson, sometimes poet
in expression and possibly novelist at
heart, introduces each of his dozen
races of whalers by imagined scenes
of capture. His knowledge of forgotten
practices makes vivid these three-di-
mensional dramas on their watery
stages. His exposition is equally alive.
He is continually producing facts that
upset petrified opinion with a touch
of irony or the tingle of humor.

The past grows constantly more ex-
citing, thanks to researches of this

"The Windward Road," by Archie
Carr (Alfred A. Knopf, 258 pp. $4.50),
is a leisurely enquiry into sea turtles in
the Caribbean.

On the Turtle's Trail

illuminating sort. While Mr. Sanderson is giving us the whale and its significance in history, he is raising our estimate of ancient peoples, equating the ages, and projecting the brotherhood of man backward. His insight breaks large holes in the opaque wall of the dead generations. It is strange but heart-warming to find that our forebears were not nearly so little evolved or stupid as we have liked to think.
-From "Follow the Whale."
the writer calls in the whale."
By August Derleth
but the smallest islands
roads that lead to or run along the upwind coasts, and these are known as windward roads," writes Archie Carr in explanation of his title in the preface to his third book. As preparation for writing "The Windward Road," Mr. Carr followed many windward roads along the Caribbean island and mainland shores on biological research into his special field, which is the domain of turtles, particularly sea turtles, to man's knowledge of which he adds substantially in these pages, though he also writes with perceptive warmth and understanding of plants, animals, and people in Trinidad, Costa Rica, and the Caymans.
"ON ALL caribbean, there are
Though there are consistently interesting pages on sloths, pacas, the paradox frog, lizards, and other inhabitants of Caribbean shores, most of this book is concerned with turtles. Mr. Carr examines the riddle of the Ridley turtle of the Caribbean-as apart from that of the Pacific, which offers no puzzle to biologists; is it, as the natives firmly believe, a sterile hybrid, or does it reproduce?-and, if so, why have its eggs never been found, and why does the strange Ridley bear none of the characteristic marks of pregnancy? He explores the nesting grounds of the chelonia, that green turtle which served Columbus and other early travelers to these

shores so well, and includes a coldly rational chapter setting forth the reasons for his conviction that, unless something determined is done to stop turtle hunting, this once numerous turtle is doomed to extinction.

Nature writers generally classify as philosopher-naturalists or as adventurer-biologists. Mr. Carr falls into the latter class; he does not take rank with Thoreau or W. H. Hudson, but rather with William Beebe, and Thomas Barbour, to whom this book is dedicated. His style is discursive; "The Windward Road" is not a book of high adventure, but of a series of events naturally incidental to Mr. Carr's roaming of the Caribbean. As such, it is pleasant and satisfying to read, filled with bits of knowledge which the average reader, even in this special field, is not apt to have encountered before, knowledge which is adequately amplified by a glossary.

THREE
NORAH
old da
centu
Gurkh
in a h
in the
from
"the
place
father
as Hei
retini
jungle
follow
huntir
(Nor
tively
of the
them.
phant
panthe
tiger a
pig or
times
ther
in a m
heat

shado
by the
To an
animal
gle se
views
matter
girl
Aided
family
now a
in the
beries
nosta
Norah

[PAGE BREAK]

26 Feb 1956 page 10
NYTimes
Book Section 7
poge
10

[PAGE BREAK]

Just Let Them Stampede Around You

10
Tiny
Cloete admits
at the start that she prefers
stones polished, coats mink, and
all furry insects elsewhere. But
her husband Stuart was setting out on the year of travel that was
to produce THE AFRICAN GIANT and a kindly fate served up
to Tiny a rough diamond in the shape of a White Hunter, mos-
quito boots and an aura of rotenone, and a lively assortment of
scorpions, negligent lions and irascible rhinos.
In this sidelong look at a glossy new industry the luxury Safari
Tiny Cloete reveals an Africa that is noisy, irrational, danger-
ous and alluring.
Her book is full of animals on
the move and people oddly
static, written with the humor
of fond complaint and the out-
raged protest of the secret con-
vert. It is luxury entertainment
and something more, it is a new
and brilliant point of light on
the still-dark continent.
The
Did

You Met the Picture?
Nylon Safari
by REHNA (TINY) CLOETE
[AD] $3.50
Illustrated by the author
H.M.Co.
ustration by 7. Wenderoth Saxnders for "Follow the Whale.
Monarchs of the Sea
FOLLOW THE WHALE. By Ivan T. Sanderson. Maps and charts by the author. Chapter head drawings by F. Wenderoth Saunders. 423 pp. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $6.
By HENRY BEETLE HOUGH

T is the aim of Ivan T. Sanderson, author of "Living Mammals of the World," to tell here the story of whaling In its entirety. It is a story that spans many thousands of years. He describes the pursult of different types of whales (using the term to include dolphins, porpoises and other smaller sea mammals) by neolithic man, the Phoenicians, the Basques, and, finally, present-day men with their floating factories. He uses "aquacentric" maps to show that the relationship of maritime peoples to the waters they sailed was always more practical and immediate than a landsman would suppose, and he provides much information about whales --the monarchs of the sea- themselves.

Part of his thesis is that New England played a relatively small role in the whole whaling adventure of man. But perspective requires more than a sense of time, and when. he assigns to this era little more than a romantic interest he mars his book irreparably. He refers to New England whaling. which reached into the far seas of the globe, as "a neat little home-grown affair" and says that "It left

practically no lasting impression upon either this country or the world." He finds the reasons for the whaling careers of Americans no clearer than the unexplained behavior of the sperm whale, and he concludes, "Perhapa Melville came closer to explaining both in his famous tale, 'Moby Dick,' wherein men just went to sea by mistake and the whales kept bobbing up in odd places for no apparent reason."

In passages such as this Mr. Sanderson seems deliberately uninformed. He is guilty also of serious errors of fact, as when he assigns to the Bissagos

Islands the whalemen known as Bravas, actually so. called after an island in the

Mr. Hough, publisher of The Vineyard Gazette, is co-author of "Whaling Wives"

Cape Verde group. There are-difficulties, also, in the fictional passages with which Mr. Sanderson introduces various peoples and times. Most readers will accept an imaginative concept of a neolithic dolphin hunt, but no Nantucketer will belleve that Christopher Hussey, founder of sperm whaling, ever said, "Egad, Mr. Garvey. by the race that lles between and the set of the tide, I would warrant you that be Sankaty." One or two of these passages are on the level of caricature. This method, too, tends to defeat Mr. Sanderson's aim of showing a continuing pattern, he does not carry forward the essential strands to form a clear central account.

W

HALING is a difficult subject to write about-the firm tradition is that no whaling

captain was ever completely satisfied with any description of the business except his own -and for this reason Mr. Sanderson is entitled both to latitude and leniency. Yet he must face up to several types of questions, of which these may be offered as samples: Would the Basques, trying out a whale at sea for the first time, have had an arrangement of water-cooled tanks? Is it appropriate to refer to the Yankee whaleboat, usually considered the most perfect water craft ever floated, as a "ridiculous little shallop"? Can the whaling of the Japanese be put in perspective without pointing out that Japan had no knowledge of navigation until about 1850, when the art was introduced through American whalemen?

Even crediting Mr. Sanderson's breadth of treatment, his grasp of geography and the value of much of his detail, such questions are bound to multiply and persist.

Author's Query

TO THE EDITOR,

I am preparing a blography of Charles Sumner (1811-74) the Massachusetts Senator and abolitionist, and should like to hear from readers owning Sumner manuscripts.

DAVID DONALD
Department of History, Colum
bla Univeralty
New York 27, N. Y

[PAGE BREAK]

ious
nts.
B
Ko
ean
O

Vinnie, ants to ma
money; and
a clever street urchin who
just wants.
NOTE:
Behind the Mountains," by
Oliver La Farge, a collection of
stories about life in New Mexico a
generation or so ago, has been pub-
lished by Houghton Mifflin. Most of
the stories first appeared in this mag-
azine
GENERAL
YEARS OF TRIAL AND HOPE: 1946-.
1952, by Harry S. Truman (Dou-
bleday). Volume II of former Presi-
dent Truman's memoirs takes up
where "Year of Decisions" left off.
Most elder statesmen's memoirs con-
sist of emotion recollected in tran-
quillity, but not Mr. Truman's. He
is still hot under the collar about a
number of things that troubled him
in the White House, and as he re-
views from a one-man reviewing
stand, as it were-the great events,
the arguments, and the imbroglios of
his two administrations, he makes no
effort to disguise the fact. This is a
book that, like the
years it compasses,
consists almost wholly of highlights-
China, Taft-Hartley, the Marshall
Plan, the Berlin airlift, the '48 cam-
paign, Korea, the atomic bomb, the
security and loyalty programs, to
mention only a few-and it would
be hard to choose the most notable
by Christopher Bush
but finds the double disappeara
of a lady and her diamonds so
plexing that he almost doesn'
the case. Vintage yield!
The Macmillan Con
60 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 11, N
L
RENT YOUR EXT
NATION
...'consult your
rectory under "NATIONAL"
for courtesy card and directory
NATIONAL CAR RENTAL

1209 WASHINGTON AVE CE 19209 ST
We Sing of Spring
Of happy breezes, sparking
surf and dancing Sunbe
... with a warm and bety
welcome for the
Palm Sunday-Easter Ho
GEORGE B. BRUNI
Vice President & General Manager
New York Office - Longacre 5-1114
The
ones. Still, the account of Truman's CLARIDGE
quarrel with General MacArthur
and the description of his ill-starred
ATLANTIC
CITY
THE SKYSCRADLE
HOTEL
surprisingly, is something
a trifle for the delectation
nanes. Because of the un-
is of Mlle. Kovach and
ovsky in the Soviet world,
provides us with an ex-
interesting glimpse of
the most privileged level of
ist society-its material-
res (abundant food, a
n apartment, a private
le), its prison-camp security,
ritually withering parochi-
Sol Hurok, whose hand now
e Rabovskys' career, con-
a sensible preface. Illustrated
ographs.
THE WHALE, by Ivan T.
son (Little, Brown). An im-
detailed account of the curi-
ition, the astounding variety
the peculiar ecology, and the
inction of the world's larg-
mmal, and of the rapacious
neolithic, Phoenician, Roman,
avian, Japanese, English,
and American) who have
it for glory and profit down
housand years of history. The
nages to be at once scien-
sound, historically illuminat-
superbly entertaining; as an
ion both of Mr. Sanderson's
dable restraint and of the

of his study, it should be added
"Thar she blows!, or Nan-
era of whaling is introduced,
ed, and dismissed in little more
fifty pages. Many maps, charts, |
The New You ther
Page 153-154
Val 32 #3
10 March 1956

[PAGE BREAK]

52nd co 1957

[PAGE BREAK]

BOOK REVIEW DIGEST 1956
"Mr. Samuel quotes liberally from the writ-
Ings of other historians, but he is no mean
scholar himself, and he makes his most telling
thrusts on his own."
+ New Yorker 32:201 O 13 '56 120w
"A book written to attack another book has
certain inherent limitations. For the most part
Mr. Samuel has managed to clothe his deep
indignation in temperate language, although
he does accuse Toynbee of implacable hostil-
ity and 'demonological anti-Semiticism' and
Indulges in one
gratuitous sneer at the
feriority of Toynbee's style to that of Gibbon.
But aside from polemics Mr. Samuel has made
a positive contribution to the better under-
standing of Judaism. He is warm, penetrating,
and humane." P. L. Ralph
+Sat R 39:18 S 1 '56 650w
In
SANDERS, BRUCE. Kiss for a killer. 192p
[AD] $2.50 Roy pubs.
Detective story.
56-9519
"Mr. Sanders summons up some droll fancies
and sustains a brightly nit-witted narrative
for a time but unfortunately he is better at
tickling attention than at satisfying it, which
leaves a lot of effervescence to waste.' James
Sandoe
+ NY Herald Tribune Bk R p9 Ag 26
'56 80w
"Sets at least a year's record for absence
of any trace of literacy, originality or co-
herence." Anthony Boucher

- NY Times p20 Ag 12 '56 30w
"Confusing, poorly arranged, unconvincing."
- San Francisco Chronicle p22 Ag 19 '56
70w
"Plus mark." Sergeant Cuff
+Sat R 39:39 Ag 11 '56 40w
SANDERS, JACQUIN. Fortune finders. 246p
[AD] $3.50 Appleton
56-6005
"The hero is a man of simplicity. toughness
and cunning. a young Vermont farmer who
drifts into a gold rush in Nevada, and at a
time when everyone else is making a fortune.
losing a fortune or simply succumbing to a
hall of lead, he manages to found a store, and
the end of the book finds him bloodstained
but still surviving." Times [London] Lit Sup
"Unbuttoned, brawling, this has moments of
broad comedy in its boom town episodes and
steers clear of the abnormalities of the au-
thor's earlier Freakshow."
+Kirkus 24:220 Mr 15 '56 180w
"Mr. Sanders writes with an almost startling
economy. A sentence or two will describe a
complete scene, a person, or a murder. His
brief book is so packed with amazing, funny.
and original people, scenes, circumstances, and
gusto that it keeps coming back in snatches
to delight and haunt the reader long after
he's raced through its quick pages. No descrip-
tion of 'The Fortune Finders can do it jus-
tice. You'll just have to read it for yourselves."
Barbara Klaw
+NY Herald Tribune Bk R p6 Ap 22 '56
650w
"Some day a writer with a sense of the ri-
diculous is going to write a really funny take-
off on the yarns about the Old West. Apparent-
ly Jacquin Sanders thought he could do it. He
can't. His novel, 'The Fortune Finders,' is one
of the dullest attempts at humor this reviewer
has ever struck. It is also probably the out-
standing example of how not to write a novel.'
Hal Borland
- NY Times p14 J1 1 '56 280w
"No message, no moral-a good, old-fash-
loned yarn in the American tall-tale tradition,
with more than its share of chuckles." M. L. L.
+ San Francisco Chronicle p21 My 6 '56
100w
"Mr. Sanders makes Zeb's adventures into a
picaresque novel that is a superior blend of

burlesque and melodrama-alternately humorous and moving, and at all times hugely entertain-Ing." Martin Levin,
+Sat R 39:51 Je 16 '56 180w
815
"The book is a 'Western,' but it is also a little more than that. The action is quicker and the plot more original than usual, while the admission of certain more than usually adult motives and complications among the main characters makes it an interesting. If a rather breathless, piece of entertainment."
+Times [London] Lit Sup p789 D 30 '55 130w
SANDERS, MRS MARION K. The lady and the vote; 11. by Charles E. Martin. 172p $2.95 Houghton
329 Politics, Practical. Women in politics
56-10292
In 1952 the author ran against the Republican representative Katherine St George, and was defeated. In this book she analyses the woman's role in American politics today.
Booklist 53:62 O 1 '56
Bookmark 16:7 O '56 30w
Reviewed by Mary Handy
Christian Science Monitor p5 S C '56 440w
Kirkus 24:460 J1 1 '56 250w
Reviewed by J. K. Hutchens
NY Herald Tribune Bk R p2 S 9 '56 1000W
"Books about politics are a normal hazard of an election year. Many of them will certainly be less amusing and readable than Marion Sanders' essay on women's place in the political scene. Neither quite history nor quite handbook, it combines some of the features of both with a number of entertaining Anecdotes." Elizabeth Janeway
+NY Times p37 S 9 '56 600w
San Francisco Chronicle p20 O 21 '56 210W
"A highly personalized and often hilarious approach to politics." Bess Furman
+Sat R 39:18 S 15 '56 1000w
Springf'd Republican p10C O 21 '56 250w
SANDERSON, IVAN TERENCE. Follow the whale; maps and charts by the author; chapter head drawings by F. Wenderoth Saunders. 423p $6 Little

639 Whaling. Whales
56-5047
A narrative account of whaling from prehistoric times to the present.
Booklist 52:268 Mr 1 '56
Reviewed by A. C. Ames
Chicago Sunday Tribune p6 F 26 '56
320w
Reviewed by Francis Haldeman
Christian Science Monitor p11 Mr 1 '56
550W
Kirkus 23:845 N 15 '55 300w
"Fascinating reading; highly recommended."
R. H. Dillon
+Library J 81:440 F 1 '56 190w
"Mr Sanderson's métier is discursive and a wealth of history or, at any rate, of historical impressions, is obtainable from the reading. The account of modern steam whaling is an excellent summary, though not without its slips. His description of Yankee whaling under sail contains a larger number of departures from fact."
t." R. C. Murphy
NY Herald Tribune Bk R p11 Mr 18
'56 900w
introdes
"In [some] passages Mr. Sanderson seems deliberately uninformed. He is guilty also of serious errors of fact. .. There are difficulties, also, in the
passages with which Mr.
Sanderson
various peoples and
times. One or two of these passages are on the level of caricature. This method, too, tends to defeat Mr. Sanderson's aim of showing a continuing pattern; he does not carry forward the essential strands to form a
clear
central account. Even crediting Mr. Sanderson's breadth of treatment, his grasp of geography and the value of much of his detall, such questions are bound to multiply and persist."
H. B. Hough
-+NYTimes p10 F 26 '56 700W

[PAGE BREAK]

52nd
00-1957

[PAGE BREAK]

SANDERSON, I. T.-Continued
"The book manages to be at once scientifically sound, historically illuminating, and superbly entertaining."
+ New Yorker 32:153 Mr 10 '56 160w
"Is expertly told by Ivan T. Sanderson. His style is enthusiastic and entertaining, his treatment thorough, and his information accurate. The resulting book is an exceptional value for all who relish an exciting true story with the full salt flavor of the sea.' A. C. S.
+San Francisco Chronicle p27 Mr 25 '56 280w
"Historian Sanderson, sometimes poet in expression and possibly novelist at heart, introduces each of his dozen races of whalers by imagined scenes of capture. His knowledge of forgotten practices makes vivid these three-dimensional dramas on their watery stages. His exposition is equally alive. He is continually producing facts that upset petrified opinion with a touch of irony or the tingle of humor." T. M. Longstreth
+Sat R 39:20 F 18 '56 800w
Wis Lib Bul 52:86 Mr '56

SANDFORD, CHRISTINE (LUSH). The Lion of Judah hath prevailed. 192p 11 $3.75 Macmillan (NY)
B or 92 Haile Selassie I, emperor of Ethiopia
A56-8618
"This is a detailed_blography of Haile Selassie from his birth on July 23, 1892 to his silver Jubilee in 1955. Its author, Christine Sandford, Is the wife of Brigadier General Sandford, who 'has been connected with Ethiopia since 1913 as British consul, advisor to the Emperor, and director-general of Addis Ababa municipality.' The book was written with the full cooperation of the Ethiopian Government, which furnished her a wealth of documents, in order that she might present it to His Majesty on the occasion of his Silver Jubilee." Sat R
Booklist 52:231 F 1 '56
Foreign Affairs 34:514 Ap '56 20w
Kirkus 23:877 D 1 '55 190w
"Recommended for medium-sized to large public, college and university libraries." M. S.

Byam
+ Library J 81:534 F 15 '56 150w
"This book contains little that will be of interest either to the general reader in this country-who already knows enough of the romantic story of Haile Selassie or to the serious student of Ethiopian affairs who seeks accurate information concerning the Empire as a whole." Gerald Reece
Manchester Guardian p4 N 22 '55 330w
Reviewed by Paul Johnson
New Statesman & Nation 50:861 D 24 '55 290w
NY Herald Tribune Bk R p12 F 19 '56 80W
"The flamboyant title of Christine Sandford's book hides an honest and fascinating blography of one of the most extraordinary men of our extraordinary times... The blas has to be accepted, since it would be impossible to get book on Haile Selassie that was both unblased and authoritative. Mrs. Sandford sets out to write a fitting tribute to the great man' who is now the Emperor of Ethiopia, and she succeeds." H. L. Matthews
+ NY Times p10 F 5 '56 600w
San Francisco Chronicle p22 F 26 '56 80w
"I wish that Mrs. Sandford had modelled Haile Selassie in three dimensions by making him a little more human. Once she has him remark at the sight of a dead camel, 'You too have died for Ethiopia,' and on the occasion of his return to his palace after the Italians had left, she has him admit that he was emotionally moved, But that is all. Our own George Washington cut down his father's cherry tree. Hasn't the Lion of Judah ever made one tiny little mistake in his whole life, that non-Ethiopians could love him for?" C. S. Coon
Sat R 39:43 Ja 14 '50 800w
Springf'd Republican p2C Ja 8 '56 140w
Times [London] Lit Sup p772 D 23 '55 290w
SANDS, LESTER BRUTON. Audio-visual procedures in teaching. 670p il maps $6 Ronald 371.3 Visual instruction
56-6565
"Professor Lester B. Sands of Santa Barbara College has written a definitive volume in this area which never loses sight of the instrumental nature of teaching aids.

He evaluates
honestly just about every device in current use and presents forcefully the arguments for considering learning-via-the-senses as important the more traditional textbook learning."
School Arts
"I say the volume is definitive because of its completeness of technical detail, excellent illustrations, index, and bibliographies, and organization according to the immediate needs of the teacher.' D. B. Feldman
+School Arts 55:45 My '56 150w
"This book concludes with more than ninety pages of appendixes, which provide a great amount of useful information about audio-visual associations, periodicals, and sources of free materials. Among these appendixes are a bibliography of selected references and a listing of sources of materials and equipment. Both of these separate listings refer to chapters in the book itself. It is regrettable that this material was not presented where it belongs and where it could be conveniently used-at the end of each chapter.
Several statements in the
book strike this reviewer as heretical." R. C. Snider
+School R 64:202 Ap '56 1000w
SANSOM, WILLIAM. Contest of ladies. 256p [AD] $3.50 Reynal
56-8053
Fifteen short stories, the scenes of which are as various as Costa Brava, an English seaside resort, Marseilles, and the Black Forest.
Booklist 52:340 Ap 15 '56
Reviewed by Richard Sullivan
Chicago Sunday Tribune pll Ap 8 '56
340w
"Despite the full maturity and command in the use of the language, the final impression is that Sansom is suffering from an unusually prolonged adolescence and that there's much to be said, after all, for the normal illiteracy of the American teen-ager." Frank Getlein
-+ Commonweal 64:185 My 18 '56 800W
"The evocation of places especially of those places of which he is so fond, such as run-down spas-and the sharp pointing of oddities of behaviour are masterly, but in too many of these stories we have the sense of watching someone nonchalantly and with great style making bricks without straw. Douglas

Hewitt
+ Manchester Guardian p4 Mr 20 '56
190w
Reviewed by J. R. Willingham.
Nation 182:517 Je 16 '56 200w
Reviewed by Naomi Lewis
New Statesman & Nation 51:349 Ap 7
'56 320w
"The quintessence of Mr. Sansom's aim in these stories is that reduction of focus which attempts to evoke from a given situation every scintilla of its potential of mood, tone, meaning, and even mystery. Frequently the effort comes off well, but sometimes Mr. Sansom only succeeds in making his reader conscious of a striving for descriptive effect." C. S. Kilby
+ NY Herald Tribune Bk R p■ Mr 25
'56 450w
"In these new stories, as in those of his earlier collections, whatever mood Mr. Sansom Is after he stunningly evokes: the macabre, the malevolent, the boisterous, the farcical. His sense of place Strasbourg. Marseilles, the

[PAGE BREAK]

SANDERSON, I. T.-Continued
"The book manages to be at once scientifically Bound, historically illuminating, and superbly entertaining."
+ New Yorker 82:153 Mr 10 '56 160w
"Is expertly told by Ivan T. Sanderson. His style is enthusiastic and entertaining, his treatment thorough, and his information accurate. The resulting book is an exceptional value for all who relish an exciting true story with the full salt flavor of the sea." A. C. S.
+San Francisco Chronicle p27 Mr 25 '56
280w
"Historian Sanderson, sometimes poet in expression and possibly novelist at heart, introduces each of his dozen races of whalers by imagined scenes of capture. His knowledge of forgotten practices makes vivid these three-dimensional dramas on their watery stages. His exposition is equally alive. He is continually producing facts that upset petrified opinion with a touch of irony or the tingle of

humor." T. M. Longstreth
+Sat R 39:20 F 18 '56 800w
Wis Llb Bul 52:86 Mr '56
SANDERSON, IVAN TERENCE. Follow the whale; maps and charts by the author; chapter head drawings by F. Wenderoth Saunders. 423p $6 Little
639 Whaling. Whales
56-5047
A narrative account of whaling from prehistoric times to the present.
Booklist 52:268 Mr 1 '56
Reviewed by A. C. Ames
Chicago Sunday Tribune p6 F 26 '56 320W
Reviewed by Francis Haldeman
Christian Science Monitor p11 Mr 1 '56 550w
Kirkus 23:845 N 15 '55 300w
"Fascinating reading; highly recommended." R. H. Dillon
+Library J 81:440 F 1 '56 190w
"Mr Sanderson's métier is discursive and a wealth of history or, at any rate, of historical impressions, is obtainable from the reading. The account of modern steam whaling is an excellent summary, though not without its slips. His description of Yankee whaling under sail contains a larger number of departures from fact." R. C. Murphy
NY Herald Tribune Bk R pl1 Mr 18 '56 900w
"In [some] passages Mr. Sanderson seems deliberately uninformed. He is guilty also of serious errors of fact.. There are difficulties, also, in the fictional passages with which Mr. Sanderson introduces various peoples and times.
the level
One or two of these passages are on
of caricature. This method, too,
tends to defeat Mr. Sanderson's aim of showing a continuing pattern; he does not carry forward the essential strands to form a clear central account... Even crediting Mr. Sanderson's breadth of treatment, his grasp of geography and the value of much of his detail, such questions are bound to multiply and persist.'
H. B. Hough
NY Times p10 F 26 '56 700W